

### THE HEROMAN.

A poor miner in Cornwall was down with his brother miner sinking a shaft. In pursuit of that obscure labor, they were blasting the solid rock. They had placed in the rock a large charge of powder, and fixed their fuse so that it could not be extricated. Their proper course was to cut the fuse with a knife; then one should ascend in their bucket, the other wait till the bucket came down again; then get into it, ignite the fuse, give the signal, and so be at the top of the shaft before the explosion. In the present case, however, they negligently cut the fuse with a stone and a blunt iron instrument. Fire was struck—the fuse hissing—they both dashed to the bucket and gave the signal. The man above attempted in vain to move the winch; one could escape, both could not, and delay was death to both. One miner looked for a moment at his comrade, and stepping from the bucket, said, "Escape; I shall be in heaven in a minute." The bucket sped up the shaft—the man was safe. Eager to watch the fate of his deliver, he bent to hear. Just then the explosion rumbled below—a splinter came up the shaft and struck him on the brow, leaving a mark he will bear all his days, to remind him of his rescue. They soon began to burrow among the fallen rocks to extricate the corpse. At last they heard a voice—their friend was yet alive! They reached him; the pieces of rock had rooted him over; he was without injury or scratch. All he could tell was, that the moment his friend was gone, he sat down, lifted a piece of rock and held it before his face. When asked what induced him to pursue the course he did, he replied, "I knew my soul was safe, but was not sure about his."

The most interesting point in a revival. Every part of a genuine revival of religion is full of interest. It is the work of God, and though marred and impeded, it may be by human imperfection, it is still, like all his other works, very good. But different individuals will contemplate the same revival in very different aspects, and when called upon to specify that point in progress which they regard as the most interesting, will fix upon very different periods.

The young convert will call that the most interesting time when, by the power of the Holy Spirit he was aroused from his sleep of sin and death, was made to see his guilty and lost condition and enabled by faith to apprehend the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour. He will remember with unspeakable emotions the time when his tongue broke forth in unknown strains, and sung surprising grace.

The worldly minded backslider who had not noticed any of the tokens of God's approach, and was only aroused to a sense of his presence by witnessing the crowded prayer-meeting, and hearing the cry of the awakened sinner, "What must I do to be saved?" mingled with the songs of the new born soul, will name as the most interesting period, that in which the public mind was most strongly moved, and convictions and conversions were most multiplied.

But the faithful pastor who was for months gone forth weeping, bearing precious seed, and the faithful few who have stood by his side shoulder to shoulder, in Zion's gloomiest hour, and labored and prayed and wept with him, will remember with the deepest interest that momentous crisis when an unusual solemnity and tenderness spread itself over their little, lonely prayer meeting; when the inward agony of their souls, that had been for weeks, and perhaps for months rising now like a smothered fire that could no longer be suppressed, broke forth in vehement sobs and groans and confessions of sin; when they were enabled by faith given them from God to take hold of his precious promises and plead them at the mercy seat; when they comforted and encouraged one another, and went forth with new strength to the work of building up the broken walls of Zion—they will remember that little lonely prayer meeting with the deepest interest, as the germ of the precious harvest that followed.

**The Bible a Sectarian Book.**—A matter of no little interest has recently engrossed the attention of the School Committee of the city of Cambridge. It appears that one of the general rules in the schools in that city is, that selections from the Bible be read by the pupils daily. This order has recently been objected to by a scholar in one of the schools at the Port. When it came this pupils turn to read, an objection was made on the ground that his parents, who were Catholics, instructed him not to read the Protestant Bible. The teacher of the school immediately informed the School Committee on the subject, which Board, we learn, notified the parents of the child that they either withdraw him from the school, or instruct him to comply with the established rules of the school, and orders of his instructor.

We learn that a suit at law is growing out of the trouble, and that a legal gentleman has already been retained as counsel by the parents of the pupil referred to, and that the ground taken is, that the school in question has openly violated the 23d sect. of the 23d chapter of the Revised Statutes, prohibiting the introduction of sectarian books into our public schools.

The Postmaster of Bangor has commenced suits in the U. S. District Court against some individuals there, for using postage stamps a second time. He had remonstrated with them (knowing the individuals), but to no effect, and on violating the law again, he took the legal course in the matter. The penalty is \$50 for each offence.

### Quite Spooky.

About thirty-five years ago, there resided in the town of Hebron, in this country, a certain Dr. T., who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady who resided in the same town. In due course of time they were engaged to be married. The doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady-love was a strong and decided Baptist. They were sitting together one evening, talking of their approaching nuptials, when the Dr. remarked:

"I am thinking, my dear, of two events which I shall number amongst the happiest of my life."  
"And pray what may they be, Dr.?" remarked the lady.  
"One is the hour when I shall call you my wife, for the first time."  
"And the other, if you please?"  
"It is when we shall present our first-born for baptism."  
"What, Dr.?"  
"Yes, my dear, sprinkled!"  
"Never shall a child of mine be sprinkled!"  
"Every child of mine shall be sprinkled."  
"They shall be, ha!"  
"Yes, my love."  
"Well, sir, I can tell you then, that your babies won't be my babies. So, good night, sir."  
The lady left the room, and the Dr. left the house. The sequel to this true story was that the Dr. never married, and the lady is an old maid.

### FIRST CLASS IN HIGH SCHOOL.

"Stokes, parse right."

"Right, sir, is a fixed noun, 'cause it belongs to an imaginary substantive."

"Is right the highest point of excellence that a man is capable of attaining?"

"No, sir; the Constitution is said to be right, but an editor is a writer."

"That'll do for you, Stokes; now tell me if there is anything rounder than a perfect globe, or ball?"

"No sir, e-e, there ain't nothing rounder than a perfect ball."

"I guess I can tell, master; I guess I can tell."

"Well, what is it?"

"Why, sir, please, sir, a globe is round but a lady's dress is rounder."

"Cinnon my boy, your brain is getting ahead of your body; you must leave off taking that patent medicine."

"ILLUSTRATING" WITHOUT "EXHILTRATING."—It is well known that Rev. Thomas Scott, the celebrated commentator on the Bible, published an edition of Bunyan's Progress, with explanatory notes. A copy of this work he benevolently presented to one of his poor parishioners. Meeting him soon after, Mr. Scott inquired whether he had read it.

The reply was, "Yes, sir."

"Do you think you understand it?"

"Oh, yes, sir," was the answer. "And I hope, before long, that I shall be able to understand the notes."

There is a moral in the above reply, which some of the writers of our day, and some of the occupants of the pulpit, would do well to study.

### The Cholera.

A gentleman of professional honor, (says the Massachusetts Catechist) in order to prove that he could procure brandy of a strictly temperance landlady, at a fashionable resort on our bay, the last season, assumed the symptoms of Cholera, and with expressive sighs and groans called to her for Brandy. "Brandy," she exclaimed, "I have none." "What none for puddings and pies?" exclaimed the honorable sufferer. "None," replied the heroine, "my puddings and pies never have the Cholera!"

That jolly parson and editor, Mr. Brownlow of Tennessee, has the following standing advertisement at the head of his editorial columns:

"Wanted: Fifteen able bodied loafers to sit in the editor's office from sunrise to sunset. None need apply except those who can smoke all the time, and swear loud enough to prevent the editor from transacting any business whatever. They will of course be expected to read all the editor's private letters and manuscripts in his absence. We don't want all the fools in town to come at once, lest the business of the place should suffer."

We find, in the following extract from a temperance paper entitled the "Bottle Age," a hard hit at the stomach of a certain class of people who oppose the adoption of the Maine liquor law:

"Of those who tell you that the people of the State are not prepared for the 'Maine law,' nine out of ten simply mean that they, individually, are not prepared for it."

"Cause why?"

"They're often dry, and they will prove it by-and-by."

An American writer says: "We are born in a hurry; we are educated with speed; we make a fortune with the wave of a wand, and lose it in a like manner, to remake it and release it in the twinkling of an eye. Our body is a locomotive travelling at ten leagues an hour; our spirit a high pressure engine; our life resembles a shooting star; and death surprises us like an electric shock."

A country editor thinks that Columbus is not entitled to much credit for discovering America, as the country is so large he could not well have missed it.

### United States and Austria.

The Philadelphia American has the following telegraphic dispatch dated—

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15, 1852.—The letter of the Chevalier Hulsman, to the President, was mainly directed to the inquiry, whether his (the President's) views in regard to Austria and its revolted provinces corresponded with the sentiments expressed by Mr. Webster at the Kansas Congressional Banquet. His object in making the inquiry was stated to be that he might communicate to the authorities at Vienna an assurance that the Government of the U. States was not committed by those declarations, and that the relations of the two countries were not changed.

As the President never answers communications of this description except through the appropriate departments, the letter was referred to Mr. Webster, and the question now is whether the Chevalier's disregard of propriety in regard to the Secretary of State shall be met by tendering him his passport; or by taking no notice of his letter; or by making a reply to it. On a former occasion the Chevalier, notwithstanding the rebuff he had received, showed that he had no particular inclination to relinquish his present post. Recent instructions, however, may have led him to change his views in this respect. What course Mr. Webster may choose to adopt in regard to the matter is yet undecided.

Up to this time Mr. Webster, yielding to his sense of obligation to the public interests, has remained in the Cabinet, although it was his wish and intention to have resigned some months ago. It is not improbable that the complications of our foreign affairs may compel him to remain for some time longer.

### Important to Farmers.

THE PRIZE REAPING MACHINE.—This machine was patented in 1845, by C. H. McCormick, of Virginia, and has been found one of the best labor-saving machines ever introduced to the farmer; but particularly to the wheat-growers in the South and West. It requires but two hands to work it—one man to take off the grain, and a boy to drive the horses. When the machine is in good order and on fair fields, it will average cutting about two acres an hour. The grain is cut cleaner and more even than it can be cut with the cradle or sickle. The rakes ride on a seat attached to the machine, and takes the wheat off at the side in gables ready for binding. The knife has a sickle edge, and plays horizontally; and is represented to cut one hundred acres without being sharpened. The reel gathers the wheat for cutting, and lays it over on the table for the reaper. Mr. Rives, of Va., states that his harvest hire had cost him \$200 per year with the sickle and cradle, and \$30 with the machine! This is certainly an important saving in a single item of the plantation. There is also a considerable saving in feeding a less number of hands, and he thinks that a half a bushel to the acre is a moderate estimate in the saving of the wheat itself. The machine is simple in its construction, and therefore not liable to get out of order. We have seen a field of 22 acres cut in one day, with this machine, and on passing over it found less scatterings than are usual when the straw is cut with the cradle or sickle.—New England Farmer.

### VOLTAIRE'S ATTEMPT TO TRANSLATE THE FIFTY-FIRST PSALM.

Presumptuous individuals, who venture to attack the Holy Scriptures with unpurified hearts and mere scholastic learning, without being enlightened by the Holy Spirit, are punished with confusion, blindness and delusion. Voltaire was once daring enough to verify that affecting penitential Psalm, the fifty-first. Every thing went well until he came to the tenth verse, where it is said, "Create in me a clean heart, O God." But his pride, and truly infernal hatred against God and his worshippers, did not permit him, with the royal penitent, to entreat of God a pure and sincere heart; however, he strove to translate the verse poetically. He boldly, and truly infernally, against God and his worshippers, did not permit him, with the royal penitent, to entreat of God a pure and sincere heart; however, he strove to translate the verse poetically. He boldly, and truly infernally, against God and his worshippers, did not permit him, with the royal penitent, to entreat of God a pure and sincere heart; however, he strove to translate the verse poetically.

The Fort Smith Herald of the 5th ult. says that the Cherokees have determined to sell to the United States a tract of land adjoining the State of Missouri, containing about 800,000 acres. They have appointed a delegation of five to Washington, on purpose to make the necessary arrangements with the government. The principal part of the proceeds is to be applied to the payment of the national debt, and the remainder will be added to the already large school fund.

Fifty-one negroes, emancipated by the will of the late John W. Houghton, left Augusta, Ga. recently, for Savannah, on their way to Liberia. They will leave in the packet which is expected to sail from that port for Liberia in a few days. Ample provision is made by the will for an outfit for them, and for their support for a reasonable time after reaching the Colony.

Eggs have been selling in New York at 4 to 5 cents each; and in some cases six cents have been paid. The weather has been very unfavorable to their production.

## THE MIRROR.

"Praise where we can, and censure where we must."

MORGANTOWN, Va. Saturday, February 7, 1852.

### EASTERN AGENCY.

By Mr. C. PIERCE, No. 46, South Third st., Philadelphia, is one of our most obliging and attentive Agents.

E. W. CARR, Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia, is also our Agent for that City.

WM. THOMPSON, at the Newspaper Agency S. E. corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, is our Agent for Baltimore.

### OTHER AGENTS.

D. M. AUVIL, Nestorville, Barbours co., Va. J. CALDWELL, P. M. Kingwood, Preston county, Va.

### The River—Navigation.

The recent rise in the Monongahela river, occasioned by the melting of a vast body of snow, has been but poorly improved in the Steamboat business. The Globe and Eclipse made each one trip—the Lindsay broke a shaft at Greensboro' on her way up on Monday, and has been towed back for repairs—and the Globe has been up a second time as far as Gapen's dam, in three days from Brownsville!

There is manifestly a want of energy or skill, or both, in the recent management of Steam craft on this upper trade. The withdrawal of the veteran Hecuba, and the persevering Yeager, is seriously felt about these days. Men who know every foot of the River, and with whom difficulties are whetstones, are the men for our business.

Unless there is considerable improvement in this trade shortly, we shall move that a boat be built and owned here in Morgantown—owned by those who will raise the stock—built by Capt. Lynch—and commanded by Capt. Yeager, and the way such a craft would go ahead would be a caution to all Ventures, Edipses, &c.

### IRISH STAMPEDE.

Our town has been enlivened, during the past week with the arrival and departure of about one hundred per day of Irish laborers on their way from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to the State of Ohio. Their principal point of destination appears to be Steubenville, as we observe that 130 of them arrived there recently.

They behave themselves quite civilly upon the whole, while on their winding way—barring that they want to get every accommodation as cheap as possible, including, of course, a sufficiency of the crutcher, to keep up their spirits.

The Philadelphia Dollar Newspaper has the following excellent remarks in relation to the contents of large newspapers, that are clutched in most of our towns and villages, to the detriment of the public morals and of the country as well as city papers of a better and more elevated character:

Newspapers full of stories.

Why don't we give more story-reading, as some of our neighbor publishers do? Because we think we give much more profitable matter; reading that is calculated to instruct while it impresses and strengthens the mind. A little light reading is, perhaps, well enough; but a paper full of stories and other light stuff, is not only valueless, but positively pernicious. That great and good woman, Hannah Moore, as truthfully as beautifully said that "the constant familiarity with works of fiction, even with such as are not exceptionable in themselves, relaxes the mind, which needs hardening; dissolves the heart which wants fortifying; stirs the imagination, which wants quieting; irritates the passions which want calming; and above all, disinclines and disqualifies for active virtues. Though all these books may not be wicked, yet the habitual indulgence in such reading is a silent, mining mischief. Though there is no act, and no moment, in which an open assault on the mind is made, yet the constant habit it performs the work of mental atrophy—it produces all the symptoms of decay; and the danger is not less for being more gradual, and therefore less suspected." We would not and we have thousands of readers who would not allow some of the literary papers as they are called, and filled with fiction and transcendental sentimentality, as they are, to come into a family of children, even though the publisher would send them gratis, and postage paid, for the very good reasons suggested by Hannah Moore.

The President received the Baltimore Committee with the petition for the relief of the Irish Exiles on the 23d ult.—He told them the Government could take no official action in the case, but what ever could be done unofficially would be done.

The Anti-Slavery Convention recently in session at Boston, fell out with Kossuth because he endorsed the Mexican war, and is willing to receive "material aid" from slaveholders. They say he is guilty of treason to human rights!

The appointment of John Dickey, Esq., to be Marshall of the Western District of Pennsylvania, has been confirmed by the U. S. Senate.

Rev. Dr. McConaughy, for many years President of the Washington (Pa.) College, died at his residence in that town on the 29th ult.

Hon. HARMAN DENNY died at his residence in Pittsburgh on the 29th ult., at an advanced age.

MORGAN NELSON, Esq., has been elected Mayor of the city of Wheeling, by a large majority.

### Virginia Legislature.

The list of Committees in the State Legislature is too long for insertion entire in our columns. Our readers, who wish to know what disposition has been made of the Delegates from the North-west, will be gratified by a perusal of the following extract from the True Virginian of Saturday last:—

The Standing Committees have been announced in the House, and we find J. K. Kidwell Jr. on the Committee of Courts of Justice, and U. N. Annett, Esq., on the Committee of Claims, and on that of Trade, &c. Mr. McDonald, of Monongalia, is Chairman of the Committee on the Penitentiary, and Mr. Lemly is on the Committee on the First Auditor's office, and on the Register's office. Mr. Lewis, of Harrison, is Chairman of the Committee on Roads and Navigation, Mr. Moore, of H., is on the Committee on Privileges and Elections and the Armory. Mr. Scott of Preston, is on the Committee on the Penitentiary and Bonds of Public Officers. Mr. Burdett, of Taylor is on the Committee on Trade, &c., and that on the Register's office. Mr. Talbot of Barbours, is on the Committee on the Lunatic Asylum, and that on Executive Expenditures. Mr. Zinn of Preston, is on the Committee on Trade, &c., and the first Auditor's office. Mr. Jackson, of P. & R., is on the Committee of Courts of Justice, and also on the Finance Committee. Mr. West of Wetzel, is on the Committee on Agriculture, &c.

### From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31, 1852.

Dear Sir: The Editors of the Richmond Whig and Examiner have again proved to the world that the "Editorial Corps" still contains brave and chivalrous spirits, who are ever ready to defend injured honor by blowing each others brains out. An "affair of honor," you have doubtless learned came off a few days since, between these two worthies, who, after the "first round" concluded that they had appraised their indignant feelings sufficiently, and the best way to end the matter was to pour the claret in, rather than let it out, and returned to their respective chairs, after demolishing, how many bottles, I cannot tell, of that delicious fluid.

Since writing last, a decision has been made in the Wheeling Bridge case, condemning the improvement by ordering it to be pulled down or raised higher. It is said, however, that a compromise will be effected, and all parties accommodated as far as circumstances will permit.

Mr. McDonald, one of your delegates in the Legislature, on Wednesday last, made a move toward bringing action against the several bridge companies in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh for obstructing the navigation of the Monongahela river. This is acting upon the principle of fighting fire with fire, and I think myself that the people of Pittsburgh, or those who have been engaged in this plot against the Wheeling improvement, should be made to feel that others have rights as well as they, and that which is "sass for the goose is sass for the gander" also.

The Supreme Court is now engaged in the celebrated Gaines case, in which is involved an immense amount. Great interest is felt in the final issue of this case, and both parties manifest sanguine hopes of success. Mr. Webster is expected to make his argument next week in favor of the appellee. Hon. Reverdy Johnson is counsel for the appellant.

Keep it moving.—A large and influential meeting of the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of this city and Georgetown, was held in Wesley Chapel yesterday evening, at which was presented several resolutions entirely coinciding with the movement made recently in Philadelphia, in favor of holding a Convention for the purpose of memorializing the next General Conference for a lay delegation in her Annual Conferences. The resolutions were not adopted or voted upon, and after a spirited, though harmonious debate, the meeting adjourned to Monday evening next. It does appear to me, Mr. Editor, that this is a very plain common sense matter, and to insure its entire success, it needs but an honest and conscientious view of the subject, by all who not only profess to be favorable to the principle of equal rights, but those who know their rights and "dare maintain them." I was pleased to find that our friend, Rev. F. S. Evans, formerly of your town and county, was in attendance at this meeting, who, if I mistake not, is favorable to this reform, although it appears he has taken no part in the debate.

The President's Levee was densely thronged last evening with officials, foreign and domestic, together with many ladies and gentlemen from all parts of the Union. The city is said to contain more gaiety than at any former period of the season. I presume there is no decision whether President Fillmore will be a candidate for the next Presidency or not—and if so, it is decided that he will not be. I think old Chippewa has the heels of all other competitors.

I have not paid much attention to the proceedings of the Legislature of Virginia, but doubtless that body will soon engage itself in the consideration of "Federal Relations," as it has been from time immemorial, indispensably necessary that that body should give a proper tone to the movements of the General Government in matters and things in general.

The proceedings in Congress are quite uninteresting to the general reader. The bill making the land warrants under the act of 28th September, 1850, assignable, has not been passed, but in all probability, will, in a short time. This is of importance to many and calls for the immediate attention of Congress, as those who hold warrants, under the law as it exists, might as well have so much brown paper.

The Potomac is tightly bound with ice and the weather rather uncomfortable—it being damp and chilling, arising from the effect of the late severe cold weather. EL DORADO.

### RICHMOND CORRESPONDENCE.

Extract of a Letter to the Editor. RICHMOND, Jan. 30, 1852.

Dear Sir: As I said in my last, all is dull. The Legislature meets every day at 3 o'clock, and adjourns at 4 o'clock. "Fashionable gentlemen," ain't they? And when they do meet, it is to whittle the Decks or read some new novel, or chew tobacco.

But I am digressing. The weather has moderated, and I only hope we may have no more "cold weather." It has been observed by a great many that "it was the coldest weather they ever knew." The river James was frozen hard at Rockett's innasmuch that I walked over it and the boys skated over it.

The Canal has been frozen so as to prevent any boats from navigating it, but it is again free.

It is rumored that Daniel Webster will run for the Presidential chair.

Turkeys have been selling very high here. Nothing else of interest except that Miss Catherine Hayes delighted a large and intelligent audience here on last Saturday night. Some think she beats Jenny Lind, "all holler!"

I remain yours, truly, GOLD SPECS.

### Extract of a Letter to a gentleman in this place, from A. McDonald, Esq. dated RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 31, 1852.

I have just been before the Committee of Roads and Internal Navigation, and have succeeded in getting reported to the House a bill to make a road, wholly on State account from Morgantown, via Blacksburg to Harrisville, in Wetzel Co., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad—whole sum \$12,000.

I had a bill reported the other day to appropriate \$25,000 to Macadamize the Morgantown and Kingwood road to the Cranberry Summit.

### For the Mirror.

### The American Tract Society.

The Executive Committee, who have the responsibility of conducting the affairs of this Society, consists of sixteen members, of various denominations, whose services are gratuitous. Its meetings are held monthly, when the doings of the Publishing, Distributing, and Finance Committees are reviewed, and current business transacted. No salaried officer has a vote in committee.

At the meeting held on the 19th inst., various letters were read from missionaries and others in different parts of the pagan and Roman-catholic world, soliciting aid in the distribution of printed truth in many languages. The sum of \$18,000 has been appropriated to meet such applications for the year ending in April, much of which remains to be raised.

The receipts for the month of December were \$38,297.99, and for the nine months ending Jan. 1, 1852, \$235,57, of which donations, \$67,896.64. Gratuitous circulation for the same period, 25,370,000 pages. The present indebtedness in notes for printing paper, payable within six months, is \$42,074.

The circulation of the American Messenger is now 200,000 copies monthly, and the Messenger in German begins the year with 30,000 copies. "The Child's Paper," a new and beautiful monthly, starts with a large subscription list. These periodicals are self-supporting.

The daily issue of books and tracts is equal to about 35,000 copies, requiring nearly 300 laborers in the manufacturing department, and supplying some 400 colporteurs, and thousands of voluntary helpers in their circulation, by sale or gift. Few, if any, of the useful institutions of our country, are more enterprising in diffusing religious knowledge among the destitute masses of men, native and foreign. The unsectarian character of this agency renders it all the more efficient and useful, and commands it to the confidence and support of all good men.

### COMMUNICATED.

I saw in a paper, the other day, the following remark:

"If every lady in America would give Kossuth the price of a pair of new gloves, he would have means enough to conquer Austria."

And another paper replied:

"Were every lady to make a similar contribution to the cause of Missions, the world would soon be placed in a condition to conquer itself."

And how true this is, and to the man who pleads the tightness of his purse, I say, give to the cause of Missions half the sum you annually spend for tobacco and cigars! Were all to do so there would be Missionaries in every cove and part of the globe. Jan. 16, 1852.

### Humph Glory.

The temple of Jerusalem passed away; and of its magnificence only a few crumbling, pilgrim-pled stones remain. The Parthenon, the brightest gem upon the zone of the earth, is now a heap of ruins. The Roman Forum is now a cow-market; the Tarpeian rock a cabbage-garden; and the palace of the Cæsars a rope-walk. The pyramids themselves, those gigantic memorials of a gigantic age, are all hastening to decay. The Tower, once so celebrated, is a mummy-strewn; the Colosseum, once so glorious, is choked with weeds; and Olympus, a bleak hill, and the Acropolis, a ruin, are left to the winds.

The following tribute to the memory of Elder WHEELER is copied from the Proutytown "Central Standard" of Saturday last:—

### Rev. Charles Wheeler.

The evil that men do will live when they are dead, and would its mighty influence to the remotest period of time. Likewise the labors of the good man will survive the storms of life, and endure while time shall last. His body may crumble into dust, and become food for worms; but his faith and zeal—the holy influence he has shed while living—can never be destroyed. It is seldom that such men are properly appreciated by those to whom they minister. Their real worth to society, the church, the world, is never known until they are called from our midst. Such has ever been the case, and we presume will be, long as sin and selfishness hold their dominion over our race.

Such was the fate of the Prophet, Apostles and martyrs, and almost all, that have ever been a blessing to the world, either in science or religion—of whom it may be said, "the world was not worthy." And such, too, in some measure, was the fact in regard to the lamented person whose name stands at the head of this article. Although beloved by all, for his winning manners, and profound scholarship as well as his fervent piety; who does not now feel that a great light was in our midst, and we knew it not? He is gone; and what remains? A simple monument, erected by his bereaved family, points the stranger to the resting place of the honored dead.

This is plainly and beautifully executed, and will long stand as a testimonial of the sincere affection of his beloved family, who have taken so much interest in its erection. But no monument can do justice to such a man. No sculpture marble can tell his worth. He has a more enduring monument than this. His labors in the cause of education and truth, will live and influence the minds and hearts of men when that of his tomb shall be no more. Eternity only can unfold the amount of good that was done through his instrumentality. It is not our intention to eulogize the dead—that would be presumption—but only to render an humble tribute to departed worth, which was so richly merited, and well earned by the venerated scholar and divine while living.

### University at Lewisburg, Pa.

We invite the attention of those of our subscribers who have sons to educate, to the advertisement of the University at Lewisburg, in another column of this day's paper. This Institution is firmly established, has an able faculty, and about 150 students, about fifty of whom are young Baptist Ministers. The institution cannot fail to work a vast change in the condition of Pennsylvania Baptists, and to extend its influence to the adjacent States.

### A Whole Village in Ashes!

A fire broke out on the night of the 9th ult., in the Columbian Hotel, in Huntersville, Pocahontas county, Va., which destroyed the whole village, except the Court House. The landlord of the Columbian, together with his family, and Dr. Moffet, lady, children and servants, who were boarders, barely escaped with their lives by leaping from the windows. Mrs. Moffet leaped from the second story window with her child in her arms, and is severely, if not fatally injured. Loss is estimated at \$15,000 or \$20,000. Dr. Moffet lost \$600 in money. Mr. Carpenter and family, of the Columbian Hotel, did not save clothing enough to cover themselves.

### Game Plenty.

The Parkersburg Gazette says:—"We learn that deer and other wild game abound in the country adjoining. During the winter one man has killed nine and another thirty-nine deer, in this county. Now and then we hear of a bear being slain—bears having been driven from their haunts in the mountains to seek food in the more populous settlements."

### Hon. G. W. Thompson, remarks the National Intelligencer, has presented to Mr. Ewhank, Commissioner of Patents, in the name of Dr. Hanson W. Chapline, specimens of the extraordinary fine wools grown by the latter gentleman in Ohio county, this State. These wools are richly worth examining, as showing the capabilities of our country, and what may be accomplished by attention and judgment to any given pursuit.

Two youths, not exceeding 14 years of age, were committed to prison last week, on a charge of having broken into the Engineer's office for the purpose of pilfering. Fortunately they were detected while in the act of opening a trunk. They have been admitted to bail. What a lesson does this teach parents!—Stanton Vidette.

### Murder in Philadelphia.

The remains of Mr. Lehman, a pedlar who disappeared a short time ago, have been found at Port Richmond, a few miles distant from Philadelphia. The body was dismembered, the head being cut off and concealed. A man, by the name of Mc-Bride, who recently murdered his brother in the same neighborhood, is supposed to have been concerned in the murder in connection with his brother now dead.

Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.